

Harry to Harry, shall not Horse to Horse  
Meet, and ne're part, till one drop downe a coarſe:  
Oh, that *Glendower* were come.

*Per.* There is more newes,

I learned in *Worcester*, as I rode along,  
He cannot draw his power this fourteene dayes.

*Dowg.* That's the worst tydings that I heare of yet.

*Wor.* I by my fayth that beares a frosty sound.

*Hot.* What may the Kings whole battell reach vnto?

*Per.* To thirtie thousand.

*Hot.* Fortie let it bee.

My Father and *Glendower* being both away,

The powers of vs may serue so great a day.

Come, let vs muster speedily,

Doomes day is neere, die all, die merrily.

*Dowg.* Talke not of dying: I am out of feare  
Of death or deaths hand, for this one halfe yeere.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter Falstaffe and Bardol.*

*Fal.* *Bardol*, get thee before to *Conentry*, fill mee a bottle of  
Sacke, our Souldiers shall march through; Weele to *Sutton* co-  
hill to night.

*Bar.* Will you giue mee money, Captaine?

*Fal.* Lay out, lay out.

*Bar.* This bottle makes an Angell.

*Fal.* And it doe take it for thy labour, and if it make twentie,  
take them all, I'le answer the coynage; bid my Lieutenant *Peto*  
meet me at Townes end.

*Bar.* I will, Captaine: farewell.

*Exit.*

*Fal.* If I be asham'd of my Souldiers, I am a fowle Gunnet; I  
haue misused the Kings presse damnably. I haue got in exchange  
of 150. Souldiers, 300. and odde pounds. I presse mee none but  
good Housholders, Yeomens sonnes, inquire me out contracted  
Batchelers, such as had ben askt twice on the Banes, such a com-  
moditie of warme slaues, as had as lief heare the Diuell as a  
Drumme, such as feare the report of a Caluer, worse then a  
strook-foole, or a hurt Wild-ducke: I prest mee none but such  
Tofts and butter, with hearts in their bellies no bigger then Pins  
heads, and they haue bought out their seruices: and now, my  
whole

whole charge consists of Ancients, Corporals, Lieutenants,  
Gentlemen of Companies, Slaues as ragged as *Lazarus* in the  
painted Cloth where the Gluttons Dogs licked his Sores, and  
such as indeed were neuer Souldiers, but discarded vniuersall Ser-  
uing men, yonger Sonnes to yonger Brothers, revolted Tapsters  
and Ostlers, trade-falne, the Cankers of a calme world, and long  
peace, times more dishonourable ragged, then an old sac'd An-  
cient: and such haue I to fill vp the roomes of them as haue  
bought out their seruices, that you would thinke, that I had a  
hundred and fiftie tottered Prôdigals, lately come from Swine-  
keeping, from eating draffe and huskes. A mad fellow met me  
on the way, and told me I had vnloaded all the gibbets, and  
prest the dead bodies. No eye hath seene such Skar-crowes.  
He not march thorow *Conentry* with them, that's flat; nay, and  
the villains march wide betweene the legs, as if they had Gyues  
on, for indeed, I had the most of them out of Prison: there's not  
a Shirt and a halfe in all my company, and the halfe shirt is two  
Napkins tacket together, and throwne ouer the shoulders like  
a Herald's coate without sleeues; and the Shirt, to say the truth,  
stolne from mine Host of *S. Albanes*, or the red-nose In-keeper  
of *Daintry*: but that's all one, they'le finde Linnen enough on  
euery Hedge.

*Enter the Prince, and the Lord of Westmerland.*

*Prin.* How now blowne lacke? how now Quilt?

*Fal.* What *Hal*? How now mad wag, what a diuell dost thou  
in *Warwickshire*? My good *L. of Westmerland*, I cry you mercy, I  
thought your honour had already bin at *Shrewesbury*.

*West.* Fayth, *Sir Iohn*, 'tis more then time, that I were there,  
and you too; but my powers are there already: the King, I can  
tell you, lookes for vs all; we must away all night.

*Fal.* Tut, neuer feare: tell me, I am as vigilant as a Cat, to steale  
Creame.

*Prin.* I thinke to steale Creame indeed, for thy theft hath al-  
ready made thee butter: but tell mee, *lacke*, whose followes are  
the (what come after?)

*Fal.* Mine, *Hal*, mine.

*Prin.* I did neuer see such pittifull rascals.

*Fal.* Tut, tut, good enough to roste, food for powder, food